# HTMOUTH

A Family Newspaper--- Devoted to Education, Agriculture, Commerce, Markets, General Intelligence, Foreign and Domestic News.

VOL. 4.—NO. 27.1

# PLYMOUTH, INDIANA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1855.

**WHOLE NO. 183.** 

## THE BANNER

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING (Up stairs, in the Old Plymouth Hetel,) BY WM. J. BURNS.

If delayed until the end of the year, 250 You've not been introduced to Care-A failure to order a discontinuance at the Laugh on, laugh on, to-day! expiration of the time subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement, and the paper Old Time will fling his clouds ere long

TPNo paper will be discontinued untilall arrayrages are paid, unless at the option of the Your quiet slumbers -- hopes and fears

Tr I'he above terms will be strictly ad-

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(TEN LINES OR LESS MAKE A SQUARE.) One square three insertions or less \$1.00. Bach additional insertion . . . 25c. Basiness Cards inserted one year \$5,00. Lagal advertisements must be cash in advalue or accented security. Advertisements. timen st marked, will be inserted till forbidden and charged at the above rates.

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TABLES PALMER. Dealer in Dry Goods. / Roots & Shoes, Hardware, Queensware,

TELS MeLAUGHLIN Saddle and Harness Manufacturer, one door west of the corner in the old Plymouth Hotel.

I ROOKE & EVANS. Dealers in Dry Goods I've never had the good 'tis true, Clothing; corner Laporte & Mich. streets. But now I cannot laugh like you-REOWNIEE & CO. Dealers in Dry

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. in Boots & Shoes, and Shoe Findings, west side Michigan street. M. BARNARD, Saddle & Harness man

() Machiner, west side of Michigan street. S. CLEAVELAND Wholesale and re-1. tail dealer in Stoves. Tinware, & Hardwate generally, west side Michigan street. TI H. OGLESBEE & Co. Dealers in Dry

Goods Groceries, Hardware, Boots and tumn time, lashing the naked boughs of Shees, Crockery &c.; in the Brick Store. DOBERT RUSK, Dealer in Family Groce-Free Provisions and Tinware. Bakery heaned in the dark ravines into the mol

attached, east side Michigan street. FOR CREAM SALOON, M. H. Tibbits prorefetor, up stairs in Rusk's building.

RIMPLER, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Clothing and all kinds of Furnish-

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware Boots with a pall threatening arrangement as & Shoes, Ready made Clothing &c.

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in Stoven-sign of Tin shop & Stove. C. H REEVE, Atty. at Law. Collections diana. Lands for sale chean.

W. SMITH, Justice of the peace, will attend to business in the Circuit and Com. Pleas courts. Over the Post office.

TRS. BAKER, Milliner & Mantus Maker, and Desler in all kinds of Millinery Goods. Gano street, west of Michigan st. 1 R. SAM'L. HIGGINBOTHAM, Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence on

TORN COUGLE. Keens a general assortment of Dry Gools, Groceries. Vegetables blaze, not only scattering light and heat and Meats of all kinds. Cor. Gano & Mich. sts. P. J D GRAY Eclectic Physician, will Dattend to calls day or night. Office four

foors porth of C. H. Reeve's residence. Manufacturers, at their new stand at the south end of the Bridge, Michigan street.

DR. R. BROWN. Physician and Surgeon. will promptly attend to all calls in his profession. Office at his residence, south Plym. A. JOSEPH, Cabinet Maker and Un-1. dertaker, South Plymouth.

CHAS. WEST, Eelectic Physician, Office at his residence, east side Michi-MIAS. KLINE. Clock and Watchmaker.

and Silversmithing generally. Up stairs in the old Plymouth Hotel. PDWARDS' HOTEL, Wm. C. Edwards Pro-

ton streets. C. TURNER, House Carpenter & Joinet. . Shop on Washington street, east o

K. BRIGGS. Horse Shoeing and Blacksmithing of all kinds done to order

Shop south east of Edwards' Hotel. MERICAN HOUSE, G. P. Cherry & Son proprietors, South Plymouth.

BALDWIN, manufactures and keeps hope in your heart, little wife, and our or hand custom made Boots & Shoes; east side Michigan street.

OHN SMITH. Manufacturer of Fine Custom made Boots. Shop next door south of Dr. Higginbotham's office.

TIMES & M. ELLIOTT Turners. Chair Mae hers, and Sign Painters, Michigan street, W. GILSON Cabinet Maker. Wheel

Right, and Chair Maker, North Plymonth I. E. ARMSTRONG, attends to all calls is his line of Daguerreolyping, at his res-idence north of Edwards' Hotel. and awfully within, by the side of the bla-

H. PECHER & CO., Dealers in Family Greceries, Provisions, Confectionaries &c. South Plymouth.

DLANK NOTES. Of an approved form, for sale at this office.

In the Market. AT AT At the highest market prices. taken ea subscription to the Banner, July 1855, well tend it as not. God help eny that was.

BY WINTHROP MACKWORTH PRAED, E voi ridete?--Certo Ridiamo .- Cosi fan tutte Laugh on fair cousins, for to you All life is joyous vet; Your hearts have all things to pursue And nothing to regret; - - - - \$150 And every flower to you is fair,

> Upon those sunny eyes, The voice, whose every word is song were clean and hearts that were pure. An hour passed on, and still he slept, and the blazing brands died in the ashes, board. Will chas; their test away; To-morrow you'll be shedding tearsand the old backlog cleft with the even Laugh on, laugh on, to-day!

My Little Cousins.

O, yes; if any truth is found

And love an idle dream-

If frendship is an empty sound,

Too soon on life's long way,

Laugh on, laugh on, to-day!

As childhood's hues depart;

And dearer to the heart;

You may be lovelier to the sight,

You may be sinless still, and see

Laugh on, laugh on, to-day!

With less of grief than joy:

Laugh on, Laugh on, to-day!

I once could run as blithe a race

Don't interrupt your play,

Laugh on, laugh on, to day!

burst into drenching floods.

cabin, he dragged in the old backlog that

was to warm the rough hearth stone and

irradiate the brown rafters through the

long cheerless hours of the autumnal

storm. "God pity them and help them.

too, for a cold and weary time they will

have. I trust no one wanders to-night

in this wilderness; though lest one there

should be, I'll do what I can to give them

a beacon light," and even while he spoke,

he planted the huge knotty stick into a

with a generous armful of light dry kind-

stream of moon-like rays through the ti-

ny windows, that went dancing like a

till it was lost in the mazes of the untrack-

"There," said the warm hearted woods

man, as he watched the sky-bound sparks

and the continuous glow, "I've done my

seat to the homely board on which smok.

ed a hunter's fare-steak from the wild

deer, a stew of birds which he had shot

while standing in the door of his cabin.

rough hearth. A relishing meal it was

"A supper fit for a king," said he, as

he returned to his cozy place before the

fire. "We shan't starve yet awhile, Moll

and game in the woods, and strength in

these brawny arms. Only keep a warm

home will yet be a bonny spot!" And

then he folded his arms across his breast,

and bent his head and seemed to be read-

ing bright fancies in the warm firelight.

And when her light evening chores were

done up, his wife drew her seat close be-

side him, and as we are all wont on such

stormy nights, when the hearth-stone

beams, the two warmed their young mem-

hope. And the evening sped on, wildly,

-not while there are birds in the trees

which the idler never knew.

ed forest.

And, though I look so very grave.

The Indian's Payment:

Or. "Me no Forget."

BY MRS. CAROLINE A. SOULE.

It was late in the month of November

The day had been cold and gusty, with

occasional dashes of rain, and the even-

ing, which sat in early, promised to be

one of tempest and gloom. The wind

I am no more a boy!

My hair is hardly gray:

As shadowless a brow:

As you are running now; But never mind how I behave--

This earth still green and gay;

But what you are you will not be--

O'er me have many winter's crept,

In the dull schoolmam's theme-

If mirth, youth's playmate, feels fatigue,

At least he'll run with you a league-

Perhaps your eyes may grow more bright

But I have learned, and toiled, and wept-

flash, but only a steady ruddy glare. a hope in his bosom. He followed the so near the rude home that his Indian eye rest allowed his torn and bleeding feet, grassy soil with a tiny bay. could track the path which its owner had

the white man be kind to his red faced brother, and give him the food he craved and a skin to lie on by the fire.

"Me try him," said he, as he pushed against the door, "me try him-he good to me, me no forget," and the wooden bar rattled and the woodsman awokestartled, but not afraid. One bound bro't him to the door, and with one hand on its guard and one on his rifle, he called-Who's there-what want vou?"

"Me Indian; me sick and me hungry; went rushing about with that low, mourn me-" but ere he could speak more the ful how! which is known only in the audoor flew open ant he was bid to come n and be welcome. the old forest trees with its furious sur-

"Friend nor foe stands outside my door ges, whirling the dead leaves which lay on a night like this," said the sturdy host as he threw on a generous armful of his strom eddies, and driving everything belight wood, and raked out the coals till fore it with a violence that made them they were all of a glow. only too glad too flee. The clouds, which

"Me your friend, and me no forget," had hung in scattered masses while the said the Indian, in a voice emphatic but livid sun sent its straggling rays among weak, as he sank on the hearth stone, and them, gathered themselves into a single tore off his blanket that was dripping and cold, and suffered the warm rosy light to with a pall, threatening every moment to creep over his great brawny limbs and redden the cheek that had never been pale "God pity the homeless to night!" ex-

claimed a young man in an emphatic tone, "And I'm your friend; for God knows as pushing open the rude door of his log by your looks you need one," responded the brave pioneer; "and the best that I have shall be yours to-night;" and suiting action to words, he set on the table the remains of the evening meal, and then drawing out a clear bed of coals, laid over them a generous slice of a noble deer he had slaughtered himself, and had soon a smoking meal to tempt the hungry palate of his guest. Then casting a bundle of skins on the floor close to the hearth stone, and taking off from the bed bed of crimson coals and filled the space whereon lay his wife, trembling with sibetween it and the old iron fire-holders lent terror, a heavy blanket, he told the poor Indian to rest himself there till morling which soon burst into a brilliant ning, and longer if he choose. And then with a heart lighter and happier than across the dim apartment, but sending a when he arose, he lav down again, drawing his pale companion closely to his breast, and quieting her fears with endearthing of life through the outer darkness ments as gentle and soothing as those a mother bestows on a frightened child.

When they awoke in the morning their a sound, refreshing sleep. When he rose and cakes of powdered corn, nicely baked the morning of the third, when the hearand browned on a clean corner of the ty breakfast had been disposed of, he drew his blanket around him and went to the too, for the hands of a loving and gentle door. As he crossed the threshold, he wife had cooked it all, and honest, sturdy turned his face to the still seated husband toil had awakened that keen zest for food and wife, and said, emphatically, . Pale strong arm draws, he sped from the shelin the mazes of the dense old wood.

and as years passed on, it was once in a the bushes and out of sight so quickly, while recalled at the request of two buoy that it seemed to the observer the earth moral, beautiful and holyas was the Indiant lads, that 'father would tell them an must have swallowed him. Injun story-a true story about a live Injun.' Then taking him on his knees, he bear his captivity, for hope burned bright-

zing fire, whose streaming light was the straight. only star that gleamed in that dim old "We'll keep the fire up all night, and 'live injune' were to bring upon their on the ground floor of his wigwam, en- that the d-dold house leaked so bad the same privilege which he has so long as bright as we can, too," said the brave happy hearts. Closer would these little gaged in one of his menial duties, the when it rained they concluded just to step enjoyed, and on which he has 'waxed fat? pioneer, as, ere he leaped into bed, in. ones have clung to him, and fairer arms broad belt of sunshine that gleamed thro' out and repair the roof!' stead of raking the coals, he threw on a than theirs would have been wound about the entrance was suddenly obscured, and fresh bundle of splints; "it's too awful a his bosom. But the threatened blow raising his eyes, Hugh beheld the same Punch says: "Tell me how many ladies' white woman hug the aforementioned and the brave Chief Procusses made the treaty

roam, if any there be and guide them | Many changes had occurred since the to give ere it had vanished, but in anoth. From the New Haven (Ct.) Journal, of Monday. fitless? Or is it because he really believes this way. It shall never be said that I Pioneer had cleared his first acre and built er instant from the rear of the wigwam darkened my fire on a night like this." his cabin. What was then only a wild, issued the same cooing notes that had so Once or twice did he arouse himself tangled forest, with game starting up at sweetly disturbed his mournful revery ing extract from a letter from a gentleman from the slumber that in spite of his awe every rod, had become, before the hands once before. In another instant the in Canada West to a gentleman in this ciof the storm would steal over his senses, of labor and cultivation, a blooming plain, shadows again intercepted the sunbeams, ty. It gives an interesting account of and renew the blaze that was dying away, dotted with white men's homes. Not fleeing almost as quick as seen. As it an almost successful attempt to recover pher of the Tribune. If that gentleman but then, as the rain ceased its dashing, now, as once, could the hunter shoot a passed. Hugh felt, rather than saw, that the money lost in the steamer Atlantic. and fell only on the rough roof with a buck while standing under his own caves; something was thrown in; but when, as on Lake Erie, about three years ago: lullaby tone, and the wind hushed its he must roam now away over fertile field the sunshine again played upon his knees, howls and only mouned in a weary like and grassy meadow, across the rolling he beheld a pair of moccasins resting there way, he suffered himself to sink into that river and around the foot of a wooded a wilder, stronger pulse beat in his bocalm, deep sleep which comes only to bill, ere he could often spy the wild deer som, for he felt that the hour of his dethose who have labored with hands that he so loved to bunt. But they were plen- liverance was nigh. He remembered that ty there, and a smoking steak or a saddle on the morrow a grand hunt came off, he of venison was oft seen upon the hunter's knew that on such occasions all the brav

ing's flame, dropped slowly its crimson said, the empty spot on the table, that many times before, in the care of only flakes. giving out no longer a brilliant Hugh Ely, the warm-hearted pioneer of the squaws and perhaps one or two Indiwhom we have written, left his dwelling ans, his deliverer had selected that pro-Just then, wearied, foot-sore and sick, one morning in winter and hastened pitious time to effect his escape. there leaned against the rough door a away out of the sight of the smoke of the With laden wings rolled on the hou no sleep his heavy eyelids, no hope his Scarcely had he stopped there ere made in the forest, and follow it to his sad, lone heart, he never knew, though light caros darted from under a shelving afterwards, when they finally halted with bank, and at the helm stood the Indian But there he paused awhile. Would him at a hunting ground in Canada, far, friend. Hugh had lived long enough far away from that valley which had been with red men to understand unspoken so dear a home, that he had been mista. language, and a sign from his deliverer ken for another, for a brother pioneer, was enough to tell him that he must crouch who had once given a deadly insult to a in the bottom of the tiny craft and remain fettered Indian who had afterwards es- motionless, under some skins.

ly to his wrongs, and trust in God.

air, his manly bearence of his captivity, had taken from his wild looking larder; so impressed the Indians that they relax . and refreshed the happy Hugh, in less than ally allowed him to wander off a piece in slept soundly on a couch of dried grass, to the woods, or to ramble beside the and dreamed beautiful visions of home. river. He was seated one bright autum. For several days they tarried there, the nal afternoon on a log that had fallen Indian going out each morning, but reclose to the water's edge, sadly musing turning regularly at sunset, and always on his lone and desolate condition, and bearing a plentiful supply of game .wondering if he should ever again see the When a week had elapsed, simply say faces of those whose memory was so ho- ing to Hugh, "We go now; they no find that reigned. Hugh heard it a moment after they had been long on the road, without observing it very closely, for he they walked to a much latter hour than was intently looking into his darkened usual-walked till Hugh, who had fancied future. But after a while it struck him several times through the day he discernthat the sound was an unusual one for ed familiar trials, and thought he must be the spot, and somewhat versed in Indian near his home, became lost as it were, and ways, he recognized it as one of the signs followed his guide blindly, thinking in by which they express sympathy, pity or his weariness and perplexity he must have affection, and he looked around to see if been mistaken, and was still in a strange some human form was not concealed in wood. They rested at length, but the the vicinity, with wild joy at the thought white man had scarcely, it seemed to him that smid the dusky warriors who sur- closed his eyes, ere his Indian friend rounded him, one there might be whose awoke him, and together they toiled up heart had yet a loving pulse. A clump a steep wooded hill that rose directly beof low, tangled bushes grew just back of fore them. But the intense soul thrilling Indian guest lay still upon the floor in his rude seat, the only spot close by that joy of the long absent one can only be could conceal a friend or foe. He fan- conceived, when, on reaching its summit, part towards leading them to a home, if from his rustic couch, they asked him cied, as he gazed there, he beheld them he beheld close at hand the valley of his any there be abroad and wandering, and not whence he had come and whither he move—he was certain of it—and it could choice, the home of his heart. was going, but only to partake of their not be the wind, for scarcely a breath hospitality so long as he thought fit - was stirring. Thea noiselessly some bush-With Indian taciturnity, he said nothing. es were pushed aside, and from the openbut ate with them and lay down again, ing there appeared the red face of a stranand in this way passed two days. On the ger Indian. In a few moments the branch- him through, and then pointing to the We saw in an exchange a few days ago es were pushed still further aside, and a brawny red arm was visible. It held in its fingers a pair of moccasins, it turned them up and down and around, and then pointed them southward, while from the stern lips issued the same cooing sound. face good to Indian-me no forget;" and The heart of Hugh leaped up with a quickas an arrow darts from the bow when the ened life, and he was starting to the side of the unknown, but as he now felt, friendtering roof and was lost almost instantly ly stranger, when the signal whoop for his return was sounded from the camp. For some weeks the incident was The Indian pressed his hand to his mouth frequently dwelt upon by the family, but in token of secrecy, again waved the moc- had passed away to the green, and silent priety, the pre-eminent propriety, of the gradually it faded from their memories, casin in token of escape and darted thro'

> More bravely than ever did Hugh now clasp again his beloved family.

es. It was but one look he had a chance her temper."

est of the brave were gone, and inferred It was to hunt a deer, to fill up, he that as he should be left as he had been

poor Indian hunter, a brave and right loy. settlement, and far away from its sounds. that intervened between the token and the al descendant of those red men who, ere Fleet was his foot, but fleeter the foot of time. But the morrow's sun dawned at the pioneer girdled his trees, was king of the noble buck he had started, and not length, and with its first beam the hunters this wild old wood. Many a long, weary until noon, when he was many miles sped away. But so many duties had they mile had he traveled since dawn, and when from home, did he succeed in pointing to- left their captive to perform, that it was the dark night had set in so stormy and ward it his unerring aim. Ere it fell, it late in the afternoon ere he could repair cold, he had drawn his torn blanket about gave one wild bound and leaped into a to his accustomed sent baside the river. him and sought only to find in the grove tangled brake, and after him went the But all day his somewhat weary heart had some hollow in which to lie down and hunter, flushed with success, but weary been cheered by those cooing sounds that chant the death-song that had rung all too, with his lengthened chase. But first woke hope. Now they seemed cirday in his ears. A long time he wander. with a wilder bound than the wounded cling in the air above him, now stealing ed, entangling himself yet deeper in the game, and flercer fire in their glaring eyes. up out of the mossy ground, and anon intricate windings of the dense old wood, there burst upon Hugh a band of Indian floating on the breath of the few flowers But just when his feet lagged most and warriors, and in a moment he was disarm- that yet smiled in life. As he neared the ed and bound, and helpless as the dving water, louder and clearer rang the notes woodman's fire lit on his path, and lit too, deer which gasped just at his feet. Why and following them, he was led a mile or he was then made captive, and why he two down the bank to a spot he rememray, and ere the last brand had fallen, was was dragged so many weary miles. no bered as one where the river indented the

The sun set and the moon rose and stil

Long and weary were the months of the cance sped on over the blue, calm captivity that ensued-long and weary waves, and not until midnight was it to the captive, torn so suddenly from his moored, and then Hugh knew that he was household treasures, but longer and sad- safe. Up a steep hedge of rocks did his der, too, to the dear ones left behind- conductor lead him, and through long, for their's was the agony of suspense, and narrow and dark aisles, whose bottom. of all earth's agonies, that is the most but for the friendly moccasins, would herrowing and wearying, extinguishing have sadly torn and bruised his feet. At even hope itself. For awhile he cher- length they stopped, and the Indian, reished the idea of escape, but the close and leasing his grasp, lighted a torch and recontinued watchfulness of his captors and vealed to the white man the fact he had his cituation in a wild; and, save by the guessed, that they were deep in the earth, red man, unfrequented country, pathless and in one of those weird-like caverns of only to the moccasined foot, after awhile which legend loves to sing. A fire was convinced him it was best to submit qui- kindled, the smoke somehow finding vent for itself without annoying the lookers on, When be had been with them about and soon over the crimson coels that dropyear, his faithful fulfillment of the meni- ped on to the rude hearthstone, was al tasks allotted him, his cheerful, quiet broiled a venison steak that the Indian ed somewhat their severity, and occasion- two hours after he had entered the cavern,

when suddenly a low cooing sound, us," he led him forth and commenced ike the notes of a dove, broke the silence journeying toward the south. One night,

When his emotion was somewhat passed, he turned to his deliverer, and in the mute but expressive signs of Indian language told his thanks. The red man heard moons ago Indian sick, tired, hungry .him off; he give him supper-let him sleep ty squaw; he good to him till he want to go. Me that Indian. Me no forget .- note of the remark for future reference. Now me pay rou. Go home."

Oftener than ever did Hugh's little ones, as they bounded on his knees, beg for the story of the "live Injun;" and when he Greely philosophy in support of the prograveyard, they in turn told it to their conduct of the young lady in questionlittle ones, nor failed to draw from it a and, judging Horace by what the columns an's gratitude.

would relate to them what has just been ly in his bosom. There was something good joke of several prisoners who were fair actor canonized as a saint of indiswritten, and they would draw his arms in the mien of the unknown Indian that confined in one of the county jails of the putable and surpassing excellence.

The Treasure thest of the Atlantic. We are permitted to make the follow-

Pr. Dover, Aug. 26, 1855.

ed by his submerine armour; on his feet ness therefore to be excluded." line, until at the depth of about 140 feet, his client .- Olean Journal. when he struck bottom, or something

of the boat, and found himself not far dunce was rarely fortunate enough to redown with him, to a staunchion near the be found; but one Subbath he ran home gangway, and giving the signal, he as- in hot haste and with a smirk of satisfaced of and presented to me by the Captain down from Heaven and took a live coal of the Yorktown.) He had gone down, from the altar.") in all, 152 feet, and remained just 40 "Well, let us hear the text," remarked minutes. After resting, he again descend the good women. without removing his dress, save the head | band. his great success thus far, and when he the wife. hot, (the day was intensely hot.) Des husband the much coveted safe, just in the position | way home." which it had been described to him. Not 'Well, now let's hearthem." ing the deck, he made known his success and jerked him out of the halter." and requirement, and, as no hook was ready, sat down until one could be procured to a line. As they were about roady, he rolled over, saying he was sick. They stripped him, and did all in their power for him, but were finally obliged to buoy the lines, and make sail for this place, for medical attendance. They reached here at noon yesterday, and two physicians were immediately called, who expressed their opinion that he could not live; however, they labored faithfully with him. and at night pronounced him better, and this morning, although not out of danger. it is thought he will live, and is in a fair way for speedy recovery." He says if his life is spared he will yet be the owner of that chest. He will no doubt be more cautious in future how he makes a dire! when he is warm, and on a full stomach. was put upon the door of a house occu-His first exclamation on his second as sention was, "I touched the gold."

dwelling of Hugh, said in the brief words an extract from a letter of Horace Greehe had learned of English tongue, "Many ly's, in which that worthy describes his sensations on seeing a fair young lady He go to white man's cabin-he no turn clasp in the dance the robust and greasy form of a huge negro. He said it excited on his skins-take blanket from his pret- within him emotions of disgust, and he left the company forthwith. We made a

Why, thought we, should Horace object to the sight? There were very many reasons suggested to us, according to the of the Tribune contain, we should have fancied that this specimen of Abolition busco." will come to Yazoo City and call philanthropy would be chronicled as one at the Whig office, two noble boys, one PRETTY Good. - Au Ohio paper tells a of the noblest of human actions, and the eight and the other six years old, shall lie

yet closer around their trembling forms, assured him he was planning his deliver. Buckeye State. The jail was old and di- Horace has been hugging the negroes some ten years hence, with compound and wonder if they would dare go to sleep ance, and though he could not conceive lapidated and one night they escaped from ever since he began his editorial life .- interest. ories and strengthened the pinious of while a 'live injun' lay stretched be ore who he was or why he had taken so deep their durance vile, in other words 'broke His tender embraces of their delicious the fire; and they would say, 'weren't an interest in him, he was satisfied that jail'-but instead of escaping the jailor forms have been heralded on the wings you afraid, father?' and cuddle up to his in time, through means prepared by him, found them next morning seated on the of the wind. His pen performs its wonbeautifully within, by the side of the bla- heart, seeming to feel their hair stand he should see again his beloved home- top of their prison house beating the roof ted task with renewed alacrity at the with great violence. Surprised beyond mere mention of Fred Douglas. Box est son of Erin, hard by, he inquired who 'Alas! they, nor he, nor that still beau. Many days passed ere he saw another measure he asked them what they were Brown, and the rest of the fugitive black. was dead. "Well, sure an' I'm not postiful wife thought then of the sorrow the token, but one sunny morning as he sat doing; whereupon one of them replied Why, oh why, should he refuse to woman itive," says Pat, "but I believe it's the Is it the dag-in-the-manger principle that night for me to sleep sound, and I may as came soon and sad, and a crushing one it red face that had peered through the bush. maids a lady has had, and I will tell you darkies, because, when they, begin, his fightering on the last of occupation shall become fruitless and pro-

such embraces out of place in public?-Why did Horace leave in disgust?

The question returns upon us unanswered. It cannot be answered so as to preserve the consistency of the philosoindites the true thoughts of his brain, the true feelings of his heart, in the editorials of the Tribune, then he should have gloried in the scene, instead of being dis-You no doubt have heard of many ungusted by it .- Richmond Enquirer.

successful attempts to obtain the money chest lost with the steamer Atlantic three | Spelling Words More THAN ONE WAY. years ago -- said to contain \$60,000. The - Several years ago, 'when the country statute, I believe, limits the claim of was new, Hon. Nyrum Reynolds, of Wyownership ever property thus lost to three oming county, enjoyed quite a reputation years. In this case, the time limited ex. as a successful pettifogger. He wasn't pired on the 20th inst., and Green, the very well posted up in 'book larnin' or colebrated submarine diver, reached here the learning of the law; but relied prinon the 21st, in the canal boat schooner cipally upon his own native tact and Yorktown, Capt. Patterson, on his way shrewdness-his stock of which has not to the wreck, 25 miles distant. They failed him to this day. His great success returned yesterday, and being well ac- created quite an active demand for his quainted with Capt. Patterson, I obtained services. On one occasion he was pitted he following account from him: "About against a 'smart appearing well dressed 0 o'clock (says Capt. P.) on the 24th, limb of the law of a neighboring village; all being ready. Green descended by means who made considerable sport of a paper of a line, which, having a grapple on the which Revnolds had submitted to the end, had become fast to something below. court, remarking among other things, that He was dressed with three pair of flannel 'all lawful papers were required to be drawers,three shirts, also flannel; three written in the English language, and that pair of wollen pants, three coats, and the one under consideration, from its bad hree pair of woolen stockings, surmount- spelling and penmanship, ought in fair-

he had a pair of stogy shoes, with a lead 'Gen'lmen of the Jury,' said Reynolds, sole 1 or 8 of an inch thick, and a bolt of when he summed up-and every word 80 lbs. of shot around his body, to sink weighed a pound-the learned council him, (and the breast piece of armour can on the other side finds fault with my rinot weigh less than 50 lbs.) Taking tin' and spellin', as though the merits of hold of the rope, he descended, finding it this case depended on such matters! I'm perfectly light, so that he could see all agin luggin in any such outside affairs, around him to the depth of sixty feet, but I will say, that 'a man must be a fool when it grew dark, and for the balance of who can't spell a word more than one his fearful journey amid the caverns of way.' The Jury sympathized with Judge the deep, he was guided solely by the R., and rendered a decision in favor of

which he soon made out to be the wheel- A pious old lady, who was too unwell house of the ill-fated boat; groping along, to attend meeting used to send her thickhe slid to the hurricane deck, from thence headed husband to church, to find out to the guards of the boat; by poking what text the preacher selected as the around, he discovered the precise position foundation of his discourse. The poor from the sought for office, and made fast member the words of the text, or even the end of a line which he had carried the chapter and verse where they could cended, carrying with him a piece of the tion on his face, informed his wife that wheel house which he had secured, (a he could repeat every word of the lext piece of which, about 8 inches long 4 without missing a single syllable. (The inches wide, and It inch thick, was saw- text was as follows: "An angel came

ed, having first partaken of a hearty meal "Know every word," replied the luspiece. His excitement was intense at 'lam anxious to hear it," continued

descended the second time he was quite "They are nice words," continued the

cending by his second line he soon stood | "I am glad your memory is improving, on the deck; feeling his way along, he but don't keep me in suspense, my dear. soon reached the 'third' window, which, "Just get your big Bible, and I will being unbroken, he shattered it, and, say the words, for I know them by heart. reaching in his hand, at last laid it upon Why I said them a hundred times on my

being able to reach far enough to make | 'Ahem,' said the husband, clearing his this line fast, he again escended for a throat, 'An Ingen came down from New hook to hook through the handles, reach- Haven and took a live celt by the tail

> CHANGE FOR MARKET .- 'My dear,' said an affectionate wife, 'what shall we have for dinner to-day?" 'One of your smiles,' replied the hus-

> band; 'I can dine on that every day.' But I can't,' replied the wife. 'Then take this,' and he gave her a kiss

and went to his business. He returned to dinner. 'This is an excellent steak,' said he 'what did you pay

'Why, what you gave me this morning, to be sure,' replied the wife.

'The duce you did!' exclaimed he: 'thon you shall have money next time you go

A MODEL SIGN BOARD .- The following pied by a father and son. The former was a blacksmith and republican, and the latter a barber:

"Barnes and sun blacksmith and harbers work done here, horseshoing and shaving and have curled bleeding teeth, drawing and other farriery work, all sorts of spirtus lickers akording to the late commical treety.

"Take notis my wif keeps skool and also teaches reeding and riting and all the hother larned langwetches and has assistance if required to teach horistory sowin and mathewmatix and hother fashunable divurshens."

A PROMISING WIDOW, -Mrs. Prewett, who since the death of her husband has edited the Yazoo Whig, having received an offensive note, replied as follows:

If the biped that sent us that arony. mous letter from Jackson, signed "Churua leather medal round his neck, as a duebill for a flogging they owe him, payable

A stranger was passing a house where there was evidently a funeral, a coffin sitting near the door. Perceiving an hongintleman in the coffin.",

One of the trees opposite the Harrison House,